

## **THE VIRGIN MARY IN THE KINGDOM**

**Day 10** (P217)

**The Virgin Mary's glorious birth:**

**The rising dawn that overcomes the night of the human will**

"My mother, I love you; love me too. Increase in my soul the Will of God, and grant me your blessing also, so that I may do all my actions under your maternal gaze."

**The Soul to the Queen of Heaven:**

Here I am, Holy Mother, near your cradle to witness your miraculous birth.

The heavens are astonished, the sun is fixed upon you with its light, and the earth exults with joy and feels honoured because it is inhabited by its little newborn Queen; the angels vie to be around your cradle to honour you and act on your every wish.

Everyone honours you and wants to celebrate your birth.

I too unite myself with everyone and, prostrate before your cradle, beside your mother Anne and your father Joachim who appear enraptured, I wish to say my first word and entrust you with my first secret.

I wish to pour out my heart into yours and say to you:

"My mother, may you, the dawn and bearer of the Divine Fiat on earth, scatter the gloomy night of the human will from my soul and from the face of the earth!

Oh, yes, may your birth be our wisdom which, acting as the new dawn of grace, regenerates us into the Kingdom of the Divine Will."

**Lesson of the Newborn Queen:**

Child of my heart, my birth was miraculous.

No other birth was similar to mine.

I enclosed in myself the heavens, the sun of the Divine Will and also the earth of my humanity – a blessed and holy earth which enclosed the most beautiful flowerings.

And although I was just a newborn child, I enclosed the greatest prodigy of prodigies:

The Divine Will reigning in me.

The Divine Will enclosed within my soul a heaven more beautiful and a sun more refulgent than those of creation, of which I was also Queen.

It included also a sea of graces without boundaries that constantly murmured:

"Love, love to my Creator."

My birth was the true dawn that scattered the night of the human will.

And as it rose, it formed the daybreak and heralded in the full day to make the sun of the Eternal Word shine on earth.

My child, come to my cradle and listen to your little mother.

As soon as I was born, I opened my eyes to behold this lowly world and go in search of all my children to enclose them within my heart, to give them my maternal love, to regenerate them to the new life of love and grace, and to impart to them the step that would enable them to enter into the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat which I possessed.

I wanted to be their Queen and mother by enclosing everyone within my heart, by safeguarding everyone and imparting to them the great gift of the Divine Kingdom.

In my heart I had a place for everyone because, for the soul who possesses the Divine Will, there are no constraints, but infinite abundance.

I looked also at you, my child – no one escaped me.

And since on that day everyone celebrated my birth, it was also for me a cause for rejoicing.

But in opening my eyes to the light of this world, I had the sorrow of seeing souls in the thick night of the human will.

Oh, into what an abyss of darkness is the soul who lets itself be dominated by its own will!

It is a true night, but a night without stars;

a night with no more than a few fleeting flashes of lightning, and lightning that is easily followed by peals of thunder whose rumblings thicken the darkness even more and unleash a storm on the poor soul;

a night of storms of fear, weakness, danger and of falling into sin.

My poor heart was transfixed in seeing my children under this horrible storm in which the night of the human will had cast them.

Now, pay close attention to your little mother: I am still in the cradle and am little. Look at the tears I shed for you.

Every time you do your own will you create a night for yourself.

If you knew how much this night harms you, you would cry with me.

For this night makes you lose the light of the day of God's Holy Will, it turns your life upside down, it paralyzes your ability to do any good and it destroys in you true love, whereby you remain like a poor and feeble child who lacks the means to be healed.

Oh, dear child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you.

Never do your will.

Give me your word that you will never do your will and make your little mother happy.

**The soul:**

Little Holy Mother, I shudder upon hearing of the ugly night of my human will.

Therefore, here am I at your cradle to ask of you, by virtue of your miraculous birth, the grace of being reborn in the Divine Will.

I will be always near you, heavenly little baby.

I will unite my prayers and tears to yours to implore for myself and for all, the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth.

**Aspiration:**

Today, to honour me, come three times to visit me in my cradle, saying to me each time:

"Heavenly little baby, regenerate me into the life of the Divine Will to be with you."

**Exclamation:**

My little mother, through your intercession may the dawn of the Divine Will arise within my soul.